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# THE BOURBON NEWS.

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CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

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NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1899.

NO. 5.

## 'JUST AS GOOD' BUT NONE BETTER.

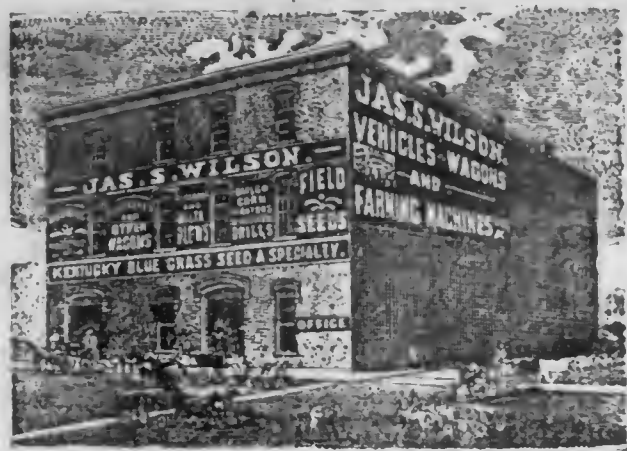


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#### THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.  
MORRISON'S "FAUST."

Lewis Morrison's superb production of "Faust" which has always given perfect satisfaction on former visits to Paris, will be seen to-night at the opera house. It is stated that this will positively be the last season of this splendid production, but the play has been improved with beautiful new stage effects which enhance the beauty of the garden scene, and new electrical inventions which make the famous Brocken scene more vivid and terrifying. A quintet of singers furnish beautiful music in the church scene. "Faust" will always be a beautiful and attractive play, and the withdrawal of the Morrison production from the stage will be regretted by theatre-goers everywhere. Reserved seats are on sale at Borland's.

That extremely ludicrous and successful comedy, "My Friend From India" comes to the Grand, Friday night for



one performance. The play has scored one of the greatest successes of recent years and its clean run attracts the theatre-goers to see the play time and again. The Maysville Ledger of last Friday says: "One of the best shows ever at Washington Opera-house was 'My Friend From India' which appeared last evening. The characters were admirably taken and the play throughout was full of bright repartee and ludicrous situations."

"A Wise Woman" and Kellar, the magician, are attractions to be seen at the Grand in the near future.

Padewski, the famous Polish pianist, will give a recital in Cincinnati, on February 6th.

Elita Proctor Otis is considering an offer to go to Australia to play the title role in "Zaza." She ought to make a success of the part.

Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott opened their American season last night in "The Cowboy and The Lady," before a large audience at the Grand in Cincinnati. They came direct from the Duke of York Theatre in London. They will return to London at the close of the American tour.

Washington has passed a favorable verdict upon the dramatization of James Lane Allen's novel, "The Choir Invisible." As a scenic production it is enthusiastically hailed as the prettiest thing of the season. The play follows the book closely, even to the lines, though the finale is sufficiently altered to meet with conventional requirements. The play is in four acts and an epilogue. If anything is lacking in the dramatic version it is sufficient action to make it strong.

#### GRAND OPERA IN CINCINNATI.

Mr. Maurice Grau will bring his Metropolitan Opera House Co., to Cincinnati for four performances, on November 9, 10 and 11, and the season promises to be the best ever known in that city. Many of the foremost artists of the present generation are promised for this brief season, some of them singing there for the first time in opera. This list includes such names as Mue, Emma Calve, Mme. Lillian Nordica, Mue, Schumann-Heink, Mlle. Z-lie De Lussan, Miss Suzanne Adams, Mlle. Bauermeister, Mlle. Oltzka, Mme. Van Caenen, Mme. Marcella Sembrich, M.M. Albert Saleza, Claude Bonnard, Thomas Salignac, Andreas Dippel, Ruevia Vanni, Meux, Herr Ernst Van Dyck, M.M. Pol Plancon, Herman Devries, Bars, Dufrieche and Lily Sig. Campanari, Sig. Pini-Corsi, Mr. Lempreire Pringle, Herr H. Muhlmann and M. Edouard De Reszke. The conductors will be Sig. Maucinelli and Gustav Heinrichs. On this tour Mr. Grau will bring all the scenery, costumes, properties—in fact, the entire equipments from the Metropolitan Opera House New York; also, the grand chorus and ballet from that place.

He also announces that the orchestral department for this engagement will be as strong a feature of opera work as has been seen there for many years, he having secured for this engagement the entire Chicago Orchestra (Theo. Thomas) of 66 musicians. The season will open Thursday evening with Bizet's "Carmen," in which will be seen, of course, Mme. Calve and M. Saleza Friday evening a grand performance of "Lohengrin" will be given, with Mme. Nordica, Mme. Schumann-Heink, M. Edouard De Reszke, Lempreire Pringle and Ernst Van Dyck. Saturday matinee Gounod's "Faust" will be the bill, with Mme. Calve, M. Saleza and M. Pol Plancon in the leading parts, and the season closes Saturday night with Rossini's "Barber of Seville," the cast including Mme. Sembrich, M. Salignac, Sig. Campanari, Sig. Pini-Corsi and M. Edouard De Reszke.

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"Every married man must ask his wife's permission to make a success." That was a saying of a wise old clergyman who knew that marriage was a partnership in the broadest sense, and that there can be no success in any partnership in which the partners do not contribute equally to make success possible. For this, if for no other reason, every man who is trying to climb the ladder of success should be interested in his wife's health. A healthy woman is always helpful. A tired, nervous woman, depleted in strength and depressed in mind, can contribute neither mentally nor physically to a husband's success.

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#### CHAPTER I.

##### TOM SCOTT AND THE RESCUE.

"Here's Dyce, and this is Skagway. The White pass starts off here and goes right plumb over the mountains like this—"

And the speaker made a bold stroke with a huge piece of chalk with which he was ornamenting the floor of the village store in Merrivale, where everything was dispensed from postage stamps to lace curtains.

Clustered about his kneeling figure were a dozen men of all ages whose eyes were eagerly following the rude map of Alaska which Hank Merritt was drawing for their benefit.

For stories of the wonderful wealth of this far-off Eldorado had penetrated even this remote place among the hills of New Hampshire, and the Globe reports of the lucky strikes made by venturesome argonauts had stirred the blood of every man in the village until the riches of the Yukon valley had become the all-engrossing topic among those who met every evening at this public rendezvous to pass an hour or two after their day's toil was finished.

"This is where you strike the lake," he continued, "and then it's 'bout all water the rest of the way, near as I can make out. Gold is so plenty they dig it out just as easy as we spade up worms to go fishing with. Gee whizz! I'd like to try it if it wasn't so darned far off an' didn't cost so much to get there."

The arrival of the mail interrupted his artistic efforts, and when the handful of letters had been put away the postmaster was called upon to read aloud from the papers anything new regarding the favorite topic.

"The steamer P. W. Wear had eight miners on board who brought out a total of \$460,000. Others had \$10,000 to \$30,000 apiece, and some refused to give their figures. The steamer Portland brought down \$1,000,000. One man got \$215 from a pan of dirt, and two miners cleaned up \$6,000 in a single day's work."

As the reader paused one might have heard a pin drop, so intense was the silence for fully a minute. Then a dozen voices broke out in exclamations of amazement and disbelief and in the turmoil nothing intelligible could be distinguished.

There was one listener, however, who said nothing, but after the rest had calmed down a bit he secured a copy of the paper and hastened to the farm where he was employed with a wild impulse surging through his brain. In his little room under the eaves he eagerly devoured the article he had heard at the store, and in another column he found an interview with one of the pioneers of Dawson City, giving full details as to the proper outfit and its cost.

It was midnight when the stalwart young farmer sought his couch, and for the first time in his healthy life sleep refused to come to him, for he had made up his mind to leave the village where the greater part of his youth had been spent and seek his fortune in this distant land, where a stout heart and strong hands seemed able to force Nature to relax her icy grip on her golden stores.

Tom Scott's life had been an uneventful one. He was the only son of a sea captain and until the death of his mother they lived on Cape Cod. Then an uncle took him on his farm at Merrivale and his father continued his roving life. A few years ago, however, Obed Rider, a native of Merrivale, who had sailed with Tom's father as mate, returned to the village with a story which made a great sensation at the time. It was to the effect that Capt. Scott had deserted his ship at San Francisco and absconded with a large sum of money belonging to the owners.

Tom was a lad of 18 at the time, but few eye-witnesses would ever forget the scene when he hurled the lie at the brawny sailor and fought like a young tiger until overpowered by the brute strength of his father's defamer, whose nose was disfigured for life in the encounter and who vowed vengeance for his injury.

This was four years ago, but Tom Scott still felt the disgrace cast upon his name. His uncle had now been dead over three years, and Tom had saved the wages paid him by the farmer for whom he had worked since that time, until he possessed about \$400, which was deposited in the village savings bank. This would buy him a miner's outfit, but how to reach the far northwest was the problem.

His sleep was troubled that night, but with the morning came the determination to start at once for Boston and trust to fortune to join one of the numerous expeditions organizing there.

His announcement was received with amazement, but Tom Scott was a man of prompt action, and that afternoon saw him in Boston. He had been in the city several times before, and had no difficulty in finding a respectable hotel where the rate was within his means, but by the time he had eaten his supper it was growing dark and a thick snow-storm set in. He determined, however, to lose no time in his search, and made his way to the water front, where he had no doubt he could obtain all the needed information.

Atlantic avenue was practically deserted when he reached it, and the big flakes had covered the ground with a white mantle which made his footsteps inaudible as he walked along, not without a slight feeling of uneasiness as he thought of his little capital strapped about his waist under his clothes in a waterproof belt which had been his first purchase.

As he approached a saloon from which came a confused murmur of voices and a sharp clinking of glasses, two men came out directly in front of him and turned in the direction in which he was walking, being only a few feet in advance. Coming from the well-lighted saloon as they did into the thick storm, they failed to notice Tom, and upon this fact his whole future depended, although he was far from suspecting such an improbable thing at the time.

"I tell you he's going on that bark to San Francisco," said the taller of the two men, eagerly. "He's bound for the Klondike, and he must have a fat roll with him. I heard him say he would buy his outfit out there. We can lay for him on the dock when he is going on board."

"It's a risky job," replied the other, nervously. "Oh, what's the matter with you?" was the angry rejoinder.

"Nothing, but we take great risks. I don't like it."

"There's no risk at all," urged the other. "All we have to do is just tap him on the head and go through him. The whole thing won't take a minute, and we can be at the West end before he knows what struck him. I'm going to have his stuff, and if you want to go back on me, I'll—"

The rest of the sentence was indistinguishable. The word Klondike had naturally attracted Tom's attention, and he had involuntarily strained to catch the men's conversation, but he felt a sudden thrill of horror as he realized the full import of what he had just heard.

What could he do? That the men were planning a robbery, if not a murder, was evident. He could not warn the intended victim, for he had no means of finding or knowing him, and to lose sight of the men to find an officer was out of the question. Then the athletic young fellow set his teeth and shrugged his broad shoulders, while under his gloves a pair of hard fists balled up involuntarily.

To some it might have occurred to pay no attention to the matter, but Tom Scott was of different caliber. It was true that he had seen little of the great world, but he was brave to a fault, and nature had added a tall, well-knit frame to this gift. He determined to prevent the villains from accomplishing their purpose if it lay in his power, and had no doubt of his ability to do so.

Fearful that the men might turn and see him, he slackened his pace and allowed them to gain several yards on him, keeping close to the buildings himself and hoping each moment to see an officer.

But none appeared, and soon the two thugs turned into a dark, narrow alleyway, which led to one of the wharves, and were lost to view.

Tom was in a quandary. To venture into the place was to invite attack from the villains, and he decided to wait in a convenient doorway until the intended victim came along or an officer should appear to whom he could tell his story.

A few yards to the right he found a sheltered recess in front of a block, and took up his station, keeping a sharp lookout in the direction of the saloon, where he naturally supposed the man was enjoying himself. A short distance away a street lamp shone dimly through the falling snow and threw a broad band of light on the sidewalk, across which no one could pass without being seen by him.

It was a situation to try the stoutest nerves, for Tom was unarmed, and the man he was trying to save might be intoxicated, while the two robbers would surely be provided with all the tools of their trade. A dozen schemes flashed through his mind as he crouched in the shadow, only to be discarded as useless. The time dragged slowly enough, but his resolution did not falter.

Suddenly a dark figure came staggering across the lighted space and Tom's heart gave a bound. Was this his man? Would he have sense enough to understand his danger?

No, the drunken sailor lurched heavily along and turned up a side street a short distance beyond the alleyway, where the men were hidden.

Another and still another followed at intervals, but none paused on their way and Tom began to wonder if his ears had not played him false. He was beginning to waver when a slight crunching noise at his left caused him to turn quickly in time to see the form of a man disappear in the alleyway, having approached from the opposite direction while Tom was looking up the avenue.

What was to be done?

He stood for a moment with his heart beating tumultuously and every nerve tingling. Then from the dark opening

came a muffled cry, followed by an oath and the sound of a struggle.

Tom cast one quick look about him. No one was in sight and the next instant he had pulled off his gloves and darted up the passageway at full speed.

The darkness was intense for a short distance, but after a few yards he emerged into a small open space in the midst of which the three men were writhing and twisting in desperate struggles. Tom was unable to distinguish one from another, but as he reached the spot one man tore himself free and shouted:

"Help! Police! Stand back or I'll shoot—"

The rest of his threat was drowned by a heavy blow from a blackjack, which knocked the weapon from his hand.

"Stop!" cried Tom, springing toward the assailant.

He was too late, for a second blow stretched the stranger senseless and snarling on the snow, and with an angry snarl the robber turned just as Tom's right fist shot out with tremendous force.

Down went the man like a stricken ox and Tom grappled with the other with a shout of triumph. His blood was up, and, lifting his smaller opponent bodily from the ground, he shook him as a mastiff would a terrier.

"Hands off!" panted the helpless man, fiercely. "Curse you, what are you trying to do?"

He was not long in doubt, for Tom hurled him against the side of a stone building with such force that he fell in an inert heap and lay motionless.

Tom turned to see what had become of the taller man, but at that instant he felt a sharp pain in his side and a strong hand seized him by the throat and bent him backward, while a hoarse voice hissed in his ear:

"Take that for your pains, you meddling fool!"

With a desperate effort he twisted himself free from his assailant, springing aside barely in time to escape another lunge of the murderous knife he had just felt.

Again the fellow lunged viciously at him, but Tom caught his wrist, and a desperate struggle ensued. Although much the stronger man, Tom found it no easy task to avoid the blade, and the two swayed back and forth over the snow, the man trying to free his hand for a decisive stroke, and Tom bending all his efforts to prevent it. Soon, however, his iron grip began to tell, and he felt his enemy's muscles relax. Putting all his strength into a supreme effort, he wrenched the knife free, exclaiming:

"I've got you now, you murderer, and I don't leave you till you are behind the bars!"

But even in the moment of his victory he felt a cold ring of steel pressed against his ear, and these ominous words sounded behind him:

"Hold up your hands, mister, or you're a dead man! Quick, I say, or I'll shoot!"

It was a moment of fearful peril. There was murder in the man's tones, and Tom felt it. He released his grasp slowly, and the larger man pushed him suddenly backward, crying:

"Shoot him, you idiot!"

His action saved Tom's life, for the other man pressed the trigger at the

same instant, the bullet passing a foot in front of the young man's face, and flattening against the wall at his side. Tom still retained the knife, and with a quick slash he struck the hand which held the revolver, causing the owner to drop it, with a yell of pain, and dash off toward the street at full speed, followed by his companion, who had evidently no desire to face Tom alone.

As the men disappeared he turned, to find the stranger he had rescued groaning with pain, and trying to get on his feet.

"Take my arm and see if you can't stand," said Tom. "Are you badly hurt?"

"My right arm is helpless, and my head goes round like a top," was the faint reply; "but I'm coming round all right, I guess. I got a nasty clip from one of them cutthroats. I came to just as that chap pulled his gun on you, and I tried to get up, but everything swam round so I couldn't. You're a plucky chum—"

"Can you get up?" interrupted Tom, hastily. "If you can I'll just find that pistol and we'll get away from this place. If not, I'll leave you the weapon and go after help. I'm out in the side, but I don't know how bad it is."

A moment's search discovered the weapon, and after assisting the injured man to his feet they were moving slowly up the wharf when a bright ray of light suddenly penetrated the darkness and a tall policeman appeared before them, throwing the searching beams of a dark lantern upon them.

"What's going on down there?" he demanded. "Didn't I hear a shot just a moment ago?"

Tom was about to reply when his companion exclaimed:

"Two men knocked me down and would have robbed me but for this man here, who pinched into them. They both ran up this way."

"I passed two men," said the officer.

"One was tall and the other short. Were they the ones?"

Upon receiving an affirmative reply, he turned on his heels and dashed off in pursuit of the evildoers, who by this time had made good their escape.

As the avenue was reached a herdie happened along and Tom hailed it at his companion's suggestion.

"Take us to the police station on Battery street," he said to the driver, and in a few moments they stood before the official in a well-lighted room telling their story. A physician was in attendance upon a prisoner and he soon made a rapid examination of their wounds.

"A few strips of plaster will fix your scalp all right," said he to the elder man, "and your arm is only numb from the blow. You'll be all right to-morrow." Then turning to Tom, he added:

"You have had a very narrow escape from death, young man. That knife was meant for your heart. As it is, it glanced on a rib and there is no damage done. It is only a slight flesh wound, which will give you no trouble whatever."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### STORY OF A FRANC.

Pretty Incident Told of Baron Rothschild of Paris — Charity Rewarded.

One of the closest friends of Baron Rothschild of Paris was Carolus Duran, the artist. During the entire course of a certain large dinner party the great financier noted that the painter kept looking at him with a most intent and peculiar expression. After the coffee and cigars the baron drew his friend aside and said: "My dear fellow, pray tell me why you have stared at me so peculiarly this evening?"

"I'll tell you with pleasure," answered Duran; "I am painting a beggar for the salon, and have looked all over Paris for a suitable head to draw from. I've finally found it. Yours is the ideal."

Rothschild laughed heartily and promised to sit for his friend in suitable attire on the following day.

During the progress of the sitting a young artist, one of Duran's pupils, came into the room. Naturally he had not been in a position to meet people of Baron Rothschild's importance, and so did not know him; but the beggar's miserable rags, wan face and wistful expression appealed deeply to the young man's sympathies. Waiting until his master was busy mixing colors, the pupil took a franc from his vest pocket and held it out behind his back to the model, who seized it with feigned avidity.

When the sitting was over Rothschild made inquiries of Duran concerning the philanthropist, and was informed that he was a student of great promise and attainments, but among the poorest of the inhabitants of the Latin quarter.

Some six months after this occurrence the young man received a note which ran about as follows:

"Dear Sir: The franc that you gave in charity to a beggar in the studio of Mr. Duran has been invested by us, and we take pleasure in forwarding to you our check for 2,000 francs, the principal and increment of the same. Yours, etc., Rothschild & Cie."—Harper's Round Table.

#### Hints for Marriageable Girls.

Do not "choose an opposite." You will be opposite enough in time.

Either put down your foot on his eager before marriage or make up your mind to keep quiet about it afterward. Learn to cook and sew, and above all things, to learn to look sweet and keep still when you feel mad enough to take the roof off.

See and hear all the plays, operas and concerts you can during the engagement; bad weather is apt to interfere after marriage.

Take your mother's advice on the question of a husband, provided she took her mother's.

Don't ask your brother about the personal habits of a suitor; he can't tell you enough to matter without giving himself away, and he won't do that.

Do not be offended when his sister wonders what any woman of taste can see in him to admire. Just remember how much you know of your own brother's shortcomings.—Chicago Tribune.

#### The Church Bells in a Tree.

Rather more than 20 years ago the church in Therfield, Herts, was rebuilt; altogether including the rebuilding of the chancel, for which the rector was responsible, a sum of \$27,435 was spent on the work. There were not, however, sufficient funds to complete the rebuilding, and the upper portion of the tower and the porch remain unfinished to the present time, about \$5,000 being required for completion. As there was no belfry in which to place the bells, one was hung on the branch of a large walnut tree in the rectory, close, adjoining the churchyard. There it does its duty, calling the people of Therfield to church, and patiently waiting for the time when, through the liberality of friends, it may be removed to a belfry where it will join with five old companions (now stored away in the church) in a merry peal on their restoration to their proper home.—London Sketch.

#### Why He Didn't Desert.

The inquisitorial magisterial inquiries have elicited some humorous answers. An old sailor of 75, who reminded the magistrate that he had helped to work the ship that took Sir George Gray and Bishop Selwyn to England, was asked had he ever been in prison. "Not to my knowledge," was the reply of the ancient mariner. The court smiled again when, in answer to the query whether he had ever deserted his wife, the ancient mariner indignantly retorted: "I never had no occasion to." "Some do it without any occasion," dryly observed the magistrate.—London Chronicle.

#### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Buddhist priests are endeavoring to have their religion adopted as the state religion of Japan.

Seven Congregational churches are pledged to contribute \$25,000 each to the twentieth century fund of that denomination.

In the grammar schools in Chicago the sexes are about even in numbers, but in the high schools the proportion is about three girls to one boy.

The Church Missionary society of the Established church of England had in 1889 sent out its one thousandth missionary. It has just sent out its two thousand and third European missionary.

Horace Ash, the new principal of the big Leesburg (Va.) school for colored children, was until recently a waiter in a Plainfield (N. J.) restaurant. He was born a slave and served one term as a member of the West Virginia legislature.

The education department of the government of Japan issued several weeks ago regulations for schools of all kinds. To these the minister of instruction has added a prohibition of all religious teaching and religious exercises both in and out of the regular class hours.

A complete Roman Catholic ritual and prayer book has been issued in the Welsh language, and it is said that Protestant and Nonconformist Wales is very much stirred up by the well-laid plans of the Roman Catholics for carrying forward a vigorous campaign and planting Romanism in the principality. Wales has been made a separate see and a Welshman appointed bishop.

New York is the strongest Lutheran city in the world, having 34 churches of that denomination, with 15,994 communicants, and church property valued at \$2,000,000. This church also controls an orphanage, two homes for the aged, three hospitals, six immigrant missions and a deaconess home. Preaching is done in eight different languages—German, English, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, Finnish, Livonian and Slavonian.

#### WOMEN IN EGYPT.

Their Condition Is Being Improved Through the Education of the Girls.

Woman's position in the Egyptian capital is materially benefited by the movement looking toward the education of native girls. Twenty years ago native ladies regarded education as the learning of sufficient French or Italian to read novels or follow the plot of the opera. The last few years has developed a desire among the upper-class women to have their daughters educated with as much care as boys are, and an important adjunct to the household, consequently, is the European governess, most often English. A sister of the khedive, Princess Kadija, is an active agent in improving the educational status of poor girls.

Most women visitors to Cairo are curious to see the interior of a harem. But this, as Europeans understand it, no longer exists in Egypt. Every native house, however, has its harem division, set apart for women, as the salamluk is for men—nothing more. In this department reside the wife or wives and children of the master, with the addition, perhaps, of his mother. In this case, her rule is probably absolute. It is she who chooses instructresses for the children, orders the affairs of the household, and even prescribes the fabrics, fashions and ornaments of the women, who are simply the wives of his excellency the pasha. It is mother-in-law rule, literally. The windows of the harem usually overlook a courtyard or rear street, and are screened with mushrabeah lattices, penetrable only by the gaze of a person within. To minister to the wants of the women's division, a small army of servants—shifty black "slaves" from Nubia and Berber, and possibly a fair Circassian or two, imported from Constantinople—is essential. "Slavery" of this sort is scarcely bondage. It is the law of Egypt that manumission can be had for the asking, with little circumlocution or delay. These servants are kindly treated, value their home, and shrink from any movement toward legal freedom. Except to the master and sons of the house, the harem is closed to all men, but women friends come and go freely. The tall, high-cheek-boned black men guarding the entrance to the harem, in these progressive days in Egypt possessing no suggestion of the houri scene of the stage, are trained from childhood to keep unauthorized persons from intruding and have a highly developed aversion to sight-seers.—Frederic B. Penfield, in Century.

#### Friend of Goethe Now Living.

Among the few Goethe veterans who knew and conversed with the poet, born a century and a half ago, is the Widow Castner, now in her 87th year. She was a pupil in 1823 and 1824 at the town school for girls in Weimar, and the pretty custom of that institution was that the four best scholars of each year should call upon Goethe, offer their congratulations on his birthday and present him with four bouquets, arranged on four plates, with a lemon set in the midst of the flowers. The venerable poet received his young visitors with stately cordiality, shook hands with each in turn, asked them a few questions as to their scholastic progress and heard them recite a short poem. Then the flowers were collected in a basket, and the lemons placed on a tray by the major-domo, who gave back the plates to the girls with a small coin apiece. Frau Castner retains vivid impressions of the ceremony, for she had the honor of taking part in it twice.—London Chronicle.

#### School Children Smoke.

In Mexico the school children are allowed to smoke in school hours when their lessons are well prepared.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Aetna Life

Insurance Co.,  
Of Hartford, Conn.

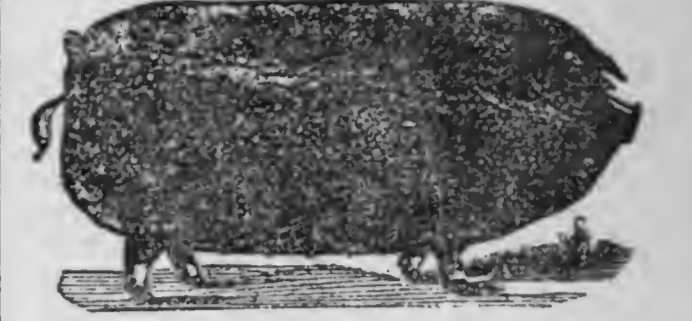
Assets, Jan. 1, '97.....\$45,557,272.15  
Liabilities, Jan. 1, '97.....38,845,769.90  
Surplus, Jan. 1, '97.....6,711,502.25  
Paid policy holders since organization,

\$99,697,808.01.

The Aetna Life issues every desirable form of Life, Term, Endowment and Accident Insurance.

O. W. Miller,  
Resident Agent,  
PARIS, KY.

HIGH GRADE



#### POLAND CHINAS for SALE

I have for sale two extra good Fall boars and two sows of same litter, sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 hog), and out of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar.

KENTUCKY U. S. 16623.

My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as Claude—Sweepstakes winner at World's Fair;

Chief Tecumseh 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived;

Van's Chief and other good ones.

Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash.

GEORGE CLAYTON,  
Hutchison, Bourbon County, Ky.

JOHN CONNELLY,  
PLUMBER,  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

## G. W. DAVIS,

FURNITURE,  
CARPETS,  
WALL PAPER, ETC.,  
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

Calls for Ambulance Attended to Promptly.

Day Phone, 137.  
Night, 100.

#### TREES! TREES!

## The Blue Grass Nurseries

Offer Everything For

ORCHARD, LAWN AND GARDEN.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Shrubs, and everything kept in such an establishment. We employ no agents. Descriptive Catalogue on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER, Lexington, Ky.

'Phone 279. Oct. 6-3m.

#### \$42 WORTH OF PRESENTS

for 50c worth of work. We are giving away Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, &c., &c., to introduce our paper, PASTIME, a high class illustrated family paper of from 16 to 32 large pages; 64 to 128 columns of Choice Good Stories, Literature, Art, Humor, Letters of Travel in Foreign Lands, &c., &c. And all you have to do to get \$42 worth of presents is to get 20 subscribers at 10c each. Send 10c in stamps for full particulars, long list of presents and our paper, PASTIME, for 6 months. Address THE PASTIME CO., Louisville, Ky. ang-30-1y

#### A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Not only cures, but it keeps well. Is sold by an organized company of reliable business men and has the endorsement of thousands of Clergymen and noted people throughout the country. We speak of that wonderful instrument, Electropoise, and ask your careful examination into the cures it has wrought. Col. A. P. Nunnally, of the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, writes: "Nearly three years' experience with Electropoise only confirms the truth of your claims. I say to my friends that this instrument is a most wonderful invention, and I would not part with mine if I could not get another." Send address for our book giving letters from people who have been cured by Electropoise. ELECTROPOISE CO., 513 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

#### DO YOU TRAVEL

Are you going to take a trip? Do you suffer from Severe Headaches, Nervousness, Sickles, indigestion? Why not prevent it all by using CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALENT. Help that headache, cure that nervousness and resistances by the use of this Inhaler, the greatest stimulant and preventive known. Wonderful relief in Hay Fever and Asthma. CUSHMAN'S INHALENT and you will always use it. If you can't get it at Druggists send for it by mail, 20 cents. Send for Book on Inhaler, free. CUSHMAN DRUG CO., VINCENTES, IND., U. S. A.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owners.  
SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owners.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BROS.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at the rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, callon candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—  
JOHN T. HINTON.

FOR JAILOR—  
ALLEN M. KISER.

FOR MAGISTRATE PARIS PRECINCT—  
J. W. THOMAS, JR.

## FOR COUNCILMEN:

First Ward—Hugh Montgomery, T. E. Ashbrook, James O'Brien.

Second Ward—D. C. Parrish, W. O. Hinton, R. Q. Thomson.

Third Ward—Win. Remington.

## Political News.

Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, spoke to a large crowd Friday at Springfield.

Gov. Brown's injured knee will probably prevent him from making any more speeches in the present campaign.

Congressman Bailey failed to speak Friday at Georgetown, and Senator Blackburn went over from Frankfort on a special train to make a speech.

Gov. Bradley will start from Ashland next Thursday morning on a special train for a speech-making tour of two days' duration through Eastern and Central Kentucky. He will be accompanied by several other speakers. The schedule calls for eighteen speeches from the Governor.

## Public Speaking Saturday.

The Hon. James D. Black is announced to speak in this city Saturday afternoon in the interest of Senator Goebel and the balance of the ticket.

Hon. J. P. McCarthy, of Flemingsburg will speak at the court house Monday afternoon (court day) in the interest of the Republican ticket.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Miss Emma Kincaid, of near Owingsville, laughed so heartily last week that she burst a blood vessel in her brain.

At Louisa, Ky., David Metz committed suicide by drowning himself in the Big Sandy river because a girl refused to marry him.

Newt and Ed Hambrick, of Georgetown, caught a seventy-five pound catfish from the Ohio river last week.

The Daughters of the Confederacy and camps of Confederate veterans are raising money in aid of the widow of Stonewall Jackson, who is said to be in poor health and almost blind.

The football world was treated to a great surprise Saturday in the playing of the big Eastern teams. Cornell defeated Princeton 5 to 0; Columbia beat Yale by the same score, and Chicago and Pennsylvania played a tie game, the score being 5 to 5. Harvard defeated the Carlisle Indians by a score of 23 to 10. Cincinnati beat Centre College 26 to 0.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee says the condition of the Cuban people is steadily improving; that life and property are secure, the people are tractable and quiet, and the industrial situation is growing better.

In court at Chicago, Saturday, Lena Lutz admitted that she spanked her husband every day before breakfast and supper. She said that he deserved it, and that it was good for his health and improved his appetite. The neighbors complained of having windows broken with bricks and other missiles thrown by her. The husband was promised police protection.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

# JUDGE US!

Judge us by what we are doing. Judge us by the continued crowd of buyers. Judge us by the kind of clothing you see your neighbors and friends have purchased. Judge us by our prices. Get your friends to tell you how much they paid. That's all we ask. You get the best, truly the best, when you buy of us. You'll find our clothing just right every way—ways you hadn't thought of before. Remember you can always get your money back if you are not satisfied.

Your Money Back On Demand.

**PARKER & JAMES,**

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Town.

Mrs. Fannie Shropshire returned to Cynthia Saturday.

Ed. Brown, of Cynthia, was the guest of his mother Saturday.

Mrs. H. R. Laird is visiting her son Dr. Laird and wife, at Montgomery, W. Va.

Mrs. Hattie Brown went to Falmouth Saturday to visit Mr. John R. Earl and family.

Mr. Abe Reese, of Mason, was the guest of J. Will Clarke from Saturday to yesterday.

Mr. Aaron Smedley, of Hutchison, was the guest of his brother J. G. Smedley Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katie Eagan returned Saturday from Louisville, accompanied by her sister, Miss Stella Speth.

Mrs. Jos. Grimes returned Saturday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Miller, in Cincinnati.

Mr. T. P. Wadell and Miss Eugene Wadell went to Mason Saturday to visit their sister Mrs. Tom Prather.

L. G. Ginn, the Photographer, will be here again Friday and Saturday. Call and see him, next door to Beeding House.

Mr. David Shanks and wife, of Harrison, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Leslie Wheeler, from Saturday till yesterday.

Mr. Ben Howard went to Carlisle Friday to visit his mother, who was badly hurt by a runaway team Friday. She is much better.

Mrs. C. B. Smith and daughter returned Saturday from a visit with Mrs. Louis Rogers, on Cane Ridge, and relatives at Hutchison.

Miss Vera Wolfolk, of Madisonville, now attending Hamilton College was the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Smedley from Friday till yesterday.

LAST NOTICE.—Those knowing themselves indebted to me will please settle their account at once as I need my money. T. D. Judy.

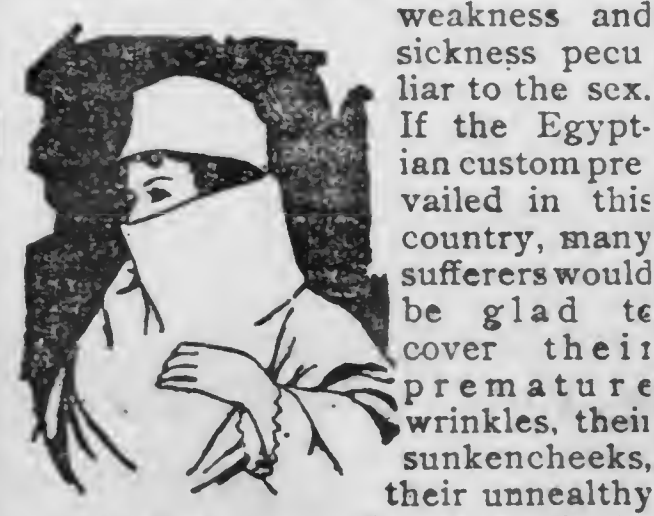
The Millersburg Fishing Club returned Friday from a ten days' trip on Rockcastle River, in Jackson county, and report fair luck and plenty of fun.

I have 2 new farm wagons that I will sell at cost. Geo. W. Stuart directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

The Women's National Industrial and Patriotic League will raise money by popular subscription to give Admiral Schley a home in Washington.

## Hidden Beauty

In Egypt the custom is for Princesses to hide their beauty by covering the lower part of the face with a veil. In America the beauty of many of our women is hidden because of the weakness and sickness peculiar to the sex. If the Egyptian custom prevailed in this country, many sufferers would be glad to cover their premature wrinkles, their sunken cheeks, their unhealthy complexion, from the eyes of the world with the veil of the Orient.



## Bradfield's Female Regulator

brings out a woman's true beauty. It makes her strong and well in those organs upon which her whole general health depends. It corrects all menstrual disorders. It stops the drains of Leucorrhoea. It restores the womb to its proper place. It removes the causes of headache, backache and nervousness. It takes the poor, debilitated, weak, haggard, fading woman and puts her on her feet again, making her face beautiful by making her body well.

Druggists sell it for \$1 a bottle. Send for our free illustrated book for women. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ROCKERS are popular wedding gifts and are acceptable presents at any time. J. T. Hinton has a fine line of them. Look at the rockers and price them.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

## Democratic Speaking.

THE Bourbon County Democratic Committee announces the following list of appointments for public speaking:

Jacksonville, Wednesday, Nov. 1, 2 p. m., W. A. Parnell, T. E. Ashbrook, J. J. Williams.

Cynthiana, Wednesday, November 1, 7:30 p. m., F. L. McChesney, Denis Duncanson, C. D. Webb.

Hutchison, Thursday, Nov. 2, 2 p. m., J. S. Smith, S. B. Rogers, N. C. Fisher.

Clintonsville, Thursday, Nov. 2, 7 p. m., F. L. McChesney, S. B. Rogers, J. J. Williams, Denis Duncanson.

Jacksontown, Friday, Nov. 3, 2 p. m., Russell Mann, T. E. Moore, Jr., J. J. Williams.

Millersburg, Saturday, Nov. 4, 2 p. m., Russell Mann, J. S. Smith, W. M. Parnell.

North Middletown, Saturday, Nov. 4, 2 p. m., J. J. Williams, T. E. Ashbrook, J. M. McVey, N. C. Fisher.

DENIS DUNCANSON, Chairman, Bourbon Co. Democratic Campaign Com.

J. E. Thompson, owner of the Bracken *Chronicle*, has been indicted for libeling Rev. H. R. Coleman, who has been opposing the election of Senator Goebel.

## Eczema! The Only Cure.

Eczema is more than a skin disease, and no skin remedies can cure it. The doctors are unable to effect a cure, and their mineral mixtures are damaging to the most powerful constitution. The whole trouble is in the blood, and Swift's Specific is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated blood diseases.

Eczema broke out on my daughter, and continued to spread until her head was entirely covered. She was treated by several good doctors, but grew worse, and the dreadful disease spread to her face. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many patent medicines were taken, but without result, until we decided to try S. S. S. and by the time the first bottle was finished, her head began to heal. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin perfectly smooth. She is now sixteen years old, and has a magnificent growth of hair. Not a sign of the dreadful disease has ever returned.



H. T. SHORE, 2704 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Don't expect local applications of soaps and salves to cure Eczema. They reach only the surface, while the disease comes from within. Swift's Specific

## S.S.S. For The Blood

is the only cure and will reach the most obstinate case. It is far ahead of all similar remedies, because it cures cases which are beyond their reach. S. S. S. is purely vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

## Auctioneer Forsyth's Engagements.

Oct. 31.—Bishop Bidler & Bros. horses, mules, cattle, sheep, hogs, farm implements, etc.

Nov. 9.—Mrs. Sallie S. Adair, farm, stock, crop and farming implements.

SEE those beautiful lumps in amber, red and blue tints, at J. T. Hinton's. They make most acceptable wedding presents. Oct 4th

READ Geo. W. Stuart's big adv. for particulars about the guessing contest.

PERSONS who enter G. W. Stuart's guessing contest can get tickets whenever they purchase coal and can file their guess at his office any time before four o'clock on election day or can mail them at any postoffice in the county before that hour.

## Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at J. A. Wilson's, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggist will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct 27-ly

## JUST RECEIVED!

NEW PRUNES,  
NEW DATES,  
NEW FIGS,  
NEW RAISINS,  
NEW EVAPORATED PEACHES.

Fresh Baltimore  
**OYSTERS**  
and Kalamazoo  
**CELERY**  
Received Daily.

**Jas. Fee & Son.**

## Mrs. Ashbrook's Candidacy.

As some of the Democratic voters of Bourbon seem to be laboring under a slight misapprehension regarding Mr. Allen M. Kiser's race (in my interest) for the office of Jailor, I take this method of addressing them. Mr. Jones, my former representative, resigned some time ago, and Mr. Kiser was appointed in his stead. The present race is to elect a Jailor to fill the unexpired term, which I feel is rightfully due me. I do not wish the office after my four year term is finished and will not be a candidate for it again. I believe that I deserve the election in my representative, Mr. Kiser) to the unexpired term, and will be grateful to my friends for their support.

Very respectfully,  
MRS. RACHAEL ASHBROOK.

The Best Northern White Seed Rye, Timothy and Clover Seed at Geo. W. Stuart's, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

## August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Hinton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tonics and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at J. A. Wilson's. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct 27-ly

J. T. HINTON has a handsome line of pictures—pretty enough for anybody's home. Just the thing for a wedding present. Oct 4th

READ in Geo. W. Stuart's adv. how to get a load of coal free.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference Enclosed addressed, stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago, Ill. 92

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

CINCINNATI,  
HAMILTON &  
DAYTON RY.

Direct Line From

CINCINNATI

To

TOLEDO AND DETROIT.

Four through trains a day. Best Line to

INDIANAPOLIS and CHICAGO.

Four elegant through trains a day, with Parlor, Dining and Sleeping cars.

Ask for tickets via this line.

D. G. EDWARDS,  
Passenger Traffic Manager,  
Cincinnati, O.

## WHOOING COUGH

One of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and, in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

## Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

## WANTED!

Every Housekeeper to Try

**Burnham's Hasty Jellycon,**

The new Jelly Powder. There is nothing now on the market like

**HASTY JELLYCON.**

It is made to excel all others, and is warranted to produce a

**HIGHLY SUPERIOR JELLY.**

Six Flavors—Orange, Lemon, Raspberry, Strawberry, Wild Cherry, Calisfoot.

**L. Saloshin & Co.**

# FRANK & CO. Leaders in Style and Fashion.



Invite Inspection of the Following



Complete line of Winter Wraps, Furs of every description, Fur Colarettes, Fur Scarfs, Cloth Capes and Jackets, Golf Capes, Separate Skirts, Silk Waists, Wool Waists, Tailor Suits.

COME EARLY AND MAKE SELECTION.



No Trouble to Show Goods.



## Frank & Co.

404 MAIN STREET. PARIS, KY.



## COMFORTS.

I am showing the Largest and Cheapest Line of Bed Comforts in Paris. Don't buy until you see them.

## COMFORTS.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand. I can furnish you at any time an experienced man for mantel work. THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF LAMPS in Central Kentucky.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

**J. T. HINTON.**

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]

Make all checks, money orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; BRO.

## CITY TAXES.

A Penalty of ten per cent will attach upon all City Tax Bills remaining unpaid Wednesday, November 1st, 1899.

R. K. MCCARNEY, Collector.

## TAX NOTICE

The tax bills are now in my hands for collection, and all not paid by November 30th, 1899, will have six per cent added and be compelled to pay for advertising.

G. W. BOWEN, S. B. C.

INSURANCE policies bought for cash by H. S. Stout. oct17tf

To-morrow will be All Saints Day.

Dr. Chas. Daugherty and Jas. Daugherty were initiated into the Odd Fellow's lodge last night.

A LARGE line of pedestals can be found at J. T. Hinton's, at reasonable prices. Take a look at them. oct4tf

The Sayre Bank, which assigned in Lexington Friday, will pay dollar for dollar.

SALT—Three kinds—Hartford City, Kanawha and Michigan Table Salt. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

To-night will be "All Hallowe'en," and mischievous spirits may be abroad in Paris. Better guard your gate and all your portable property that may be exposed.

Dr. John Sweeney's buggy mare indulged in a kicking spell yesterday morning near Clay's Cross Roads, and almost kicked the Doctor's wagon to pieces. She kicked Dr. Sweeney's hat off and a second after he jumped out of the wagon the mare let fly a kick which would have struck him full in the breast.

MISS ESTHER MARGOLEN will receive scholars on the viola at her home on Henderson street during the fall and winter. Her terms are reasonable and satisfaction is guaranteed. At home every day excepting Thursdays and Fridays.

MRS. NEWTON MITCHELL, who went over to Woodford county last week for a visit to her parents, has been very ill as the result of an accident. While running across the yard she was struck by a tent wire and thrown backward about ten feet. She was unconscious for awhile, but is now better and not considered seriously ill. Mr. Mitchell went over Saturday to see her.

## Fall Dancing Class.

Miss Maud Stout will organize her Fall dancing class for children at Odd Fellows' Hall Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, and will teach two afternoons during each week. Pupils will please meet her at the hall or call at her home for terms.

## Supplemental Registration.

Yesterday was the first of the supplemental registration days set apart for the benefit of city voters who were absent from the city or were prevented by sickness from registering on the regular day. Thirty-six voters—twenty-four Democrats and twelve Republicans—went before County Clerk Paton yesterday and had their names placed on the registration books. To-day and tomorrow are also supplemental registration days.

## The Price of Profanity.

WILL ELLIS, colored, was fined ten dollars and costs yesterday in Judge Webb's court for using profane language on the streets.

Thos. Carter, a colored citizen of Rockersville, was fined one hundred dollars and costs Saturday by Judge Purnell for wife-beating. This was Carter's third offense.

Nathan Wells was fined ten dollars for inflicting physical punishment upon his wife.

Sam Johnson, colored, was arraigned for shooting Sallie Kemper Friday night and his examining trial was set for Friday.

## A Nerry Colored Girl.

ADA COLSTON, the colored girl who was arrested last week by Constable Joe Williams on the charge of grand larceny, was held over Friday by Judge Purnell in \$200 bond for trial by Circuit Court. Being under suspicion by Constable Williams, she was hired as a cook by that official, and when she came to work on the second day she had on a jacket stolen from Miss Maggie Davis, a dress skirt stolen from Mrs. Carl Crawford, a hat taken from Miss Maud Stout, and a pair of shoes belonging to Mrs. Joe Williams, wife of the arresting officer. She also had at her home a fine umbrella stolen from the home of Officer George M. Hill.

## Elk Lodge News.

An Elk Lodge with thirty-one charter members will be organized at Georgetown in about two weeks. It contains some of Georgetown's best young men. The Paris lodge will have an important meeting to-night at half-past seven sharp. There will be initiation work, and a vote on a new constitution will be taken. Afterwards a social will be held. Several members from Richmond and elsewhere will be present.

## Freak Election Bets.

W. R. Brown, a Democratic politician, has agreed to spend a day in sawing wood for Sam Holmes, a Republican, if Taylor is elected. Holmes will put in a day at Brown's woodpile if Goebel wins. Both men live in Mt. Olivet.

Two Louisville cranks have made a freak bet. If Goebel is elected the Republican is to have the winner's name tattooed in blue ink on the Republican's forehead. The conditions are to be reversed if Taylor wins.

## Internal Revenue Assignments.

Internal revenue assignments for Bourbon county distilleries for November are: Storekeepers—J. P. Hutchcraft, W. A. Johnson, G. G. White Co.; M. G. O'Neill, Speed Owen, Lewis Gaffin, Paris Distilling Co.; Thompson Ware, E. H. Taylor & Sons, Frankfort; Henry B. Clay, J. E. Pepper & Co., Frankfort. Gaugers—D. C. Berryman, G. G. White Co. and Paris Distilling Co. Storekeepers-gaugers—J. M. Burbridge, Peacock Distilling Co.; J. M. Russell, Bourbon Distilling Co.

## Coming To See "Faust."

Manager Borland informs THE NEWS that a party of thirty or more will come up to-night from Cynthiana to see Morrison's production at the opera house. The party will return home on a special train after the performance.

A party of twenty or more persons from North Middletown have already bought seats for "Faust" and will come in for the performance to-night.

The advance sale is good and the performance will attract a fine audience.

## Notes of The Bowlers.

DOUBLE centuries are getting to be almost every day occurrences now at the Pastime Alley. Why not organize two or three teams and have some match games?

A bowling league with six teams has been organized at Lexington. W. B. Hutchinson, formerly of this city, is captain of one of the teams. He recently won a diamond pin in a bowling contest in that city.

A Lexington team will go to Cynthiana after the election to play a series of games.

Ladies day is getting to be very popular at the local alley.

## Hicks' November Weather.

Prof. I. Hicks forecasts the weather for November as follows: Rain from 1st to 3rd, followed by cold wave and snow to about the 9th. Warmer 7th to 8th, autumnal storms and rains with rain and sleet about 11th to 14. A November blizzard of sleet and snows is probable about 17th to 19th with slight earthquake shock in some locations. A cold wave may be expected from 20th to 23rd. Warmer and stormy from 23rd to 27th. Lightning and thunder about 26th followed by cold. Meteoric showers are due on 27th. Month ends warmer.

A bulletin yesterday afternoon stated that the Boers were shelling Ladysmith. The British guns replied, soon silencing the Boer fire. Another bulletin stated that the British had surrendered.

I ask no more for the celebrated Mountain Ash Jellico than you will have to pay for other Jellico coal. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

Rev. George O. Barnes is holding a meeting in Danville.

John Alexander Dowie, an alleged Divine Healer, was chased out of Hammond, Ind., by a mob of citizens.

Stephen Lawrence, a Yale freshman, and Miss May Carroll, a New Haven girl, were sentenced to fifteen days in jail for exchanging kisses on the street in New Haven.

## BIRTHS.

Announcements of the Visit of the Stork to Paris and Vicinity.

Near this city, Friday, to the wife of Jacob Spears, formerly Miss Drusie Bedford, a daughter—second born.

## OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Citizens.

The wife of the Hon. Marcus A. Smith, formerly of Bourbon county, but now of Arizona, died at Tucson, on the 16th inst. She had been in bad health for some time.

"Doctor" James Manning, of this city, aged about seventy-five, died yesterday morning in the asylum at Lexington. His remains will be brought to this city for burial to-day.

Jack Desha, of Cynthiana, died last Thursday at Frankfort, where he had a position as lumber inspector at the State prison. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. Anne Lucas, of this city.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary O. Duncan, who departed this life on last Thursday morning, was held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Kate Chambers, on Duncan avenue. The services were conducted by Eld. J. T. Sharrard, and the remains were consigned to their last earthly resting place in the Paris cemetery. The deceased was a zealous member of the Christian Church, having held membership in the Paris Church longer than any living lady member. She was a faithful worker as long as her health would permit, and was beloved as a noble Christian woman and as a neighbor and friend. The pall-bearers at her funeral were: George R. Bell, James D. Chambers, William Taylor, B. F. Williams, George Stuart, Duncan Taylor, Louis Taylor, Thomas H. Clay, Robert Goggin.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. B. M. Renick is visiting relatives in Tennessee.

—Miss Clay Thomas is at home from a visit to friends in Cynthiana.

—Miss Nannie Clay left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Covington.

—Mrs. R. L. Boldrick left yesterday for a visit to relatives at Springfield.

—Mr. June Gayle, a leading citizen of Owen county, was in the city Saturday.

—Mr. C. E. Davis, of Winchester, was the guest of Mr. Charles D. Winn, Sunday.

—Miss Sidney Clay left last week for a month's visit with relatives in New York.

—Mrs. Mary Megibben was the guest of Mrs. W. E. Pinnell, near Winchester last week.

—Mr. L. Joseph, the export cattle buyer, left yesterday for a business trip to New York.

—Mr. Sidney Clay, who has been quite ill at his home in Lexington, is reported better.

—Mrs. Sallie Bashford arrived home yesterday from a visit to relatives in Woodford county.

—Mr. Earl Ferguson and bride were registered Friday at The Raleigh, in Washington, D. C.

—Mrs. Belle Hilton Giltner, of Hatchison neighborhood, is visiting Mrs. Win. Smith, in Louisville.

—J. L. LaRue, of Cincinnati, was in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

—Miss Kate Alexander is at home from a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Hughes Bronston, in Lexington.

—Mrs. Jas. Headley, of Lexington, and Mrs. W. T. Withers, of Florida, have returned home after a visit to Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook.

—Mrs. Frances Cummins and Miss Ruby Cantrill, of near Jacksonville, have gone to Paris, Mo., to visit Rev. and Mrs. Russell Briney.

—Mrs. George Gregg, of Crawfordsville, Ind., who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Jameson, returned Saturday to her home.

—Mr. Yancey Freeman came down Saturday evening from Lexington to be a member of Mrs. W. O. Hinton's house party until yesterday morning.

—Miss Lula Bryan, of Houston, Texas, who has been the guest of Miss Sadie Hart, left Saturday morning for a visit in Nicholasville before returning home.

—Mrs. W. W. Mitchell and Mrs. J. Frank Clay leave this afternoon for Hot Springs, Ark., to take the baths at that famous resort for the benefit of their health.

—Miss Agnes Wymond, who came over last week from Aurora, Ind., to visit Miss Mabel Russell and attend the Barnes-Russell wedding, returned home Saturday.

—Mr. Randolph Davis and bride arrived home Saturday evening from Louisville, and are now located at the home of Mrs. Mary Davis, where they will be at home to their friends.

—Dr. Chas. G. Daugherty, who has been spending a few weeks at home to recuperate from an illness of typhoid fever, leaves to-day for New York City to assume his duties as interne at Bellevue Hospital, followed by the best wishes of a legion of friends.

Rev. G. E. Morrison, a preacher, was hung Friday at Mt. Vernon, Texas, for poisoning his wife so he could marry a \$100,000 widow.

Hon. Joel Baker, of Covington, who has been making speeches against Senator Goebel, was cowardly assaulted by three Covington toughs Sunday afternoon while standing in front of the Gibson House, in Cincinnati. Mr. Baker was holding his umbrella in his hands behind him when one of the men seized his hands and two men struck him heavy blows in the face, dazing him and knocking off his glasses. Friends intervened and stopped the assault. The ruffians escaped arrest. The assault was the result of political enmity.

## STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc., Turf Notes.

J. W. Bales, of Richmond, has bought sixty-three 1,350 pound cattle from M. C. Covington, at \$5.12.

Joseph Stewart has sold about 15,000 pounds of new tobacco to Joe Booth, at nine and one-half cents. This is said to be one of the best crops in Bourbon.

Thirty-six Shorthorn cattle were sold at public sale last week at Winchester at an average of \$72. Three bred 7 Francis Hall, of this county, at \$55, \$50 and \$75.

Fourteen cars of the Alexander cattle were shipped East Saturday 7:30 the L. & N. Ten cars belonging to L. M. B. Bedford, J. B. Kennedy and Harry Holt were shipped to Chicago to be sold.

In Cincinnati last week J. D. Booth sold thirteen bbls. of tobacco at \$17.75 to \$12.75. A. C. Ball sold eleven at \$15.75 to \$10, and Perry Jefferson sold ten bbls. at \$14.75 to \$11.75. Waller Sharp, of Sharpsburg, sold fifty-four at \$16.35 to \$10.

The entries to the Kentucky Derby for 1900 have closed. Among the 145 entries are Talbot Bros' colt The Commander, by The Commoner; E. F. Simms' colt by Imp. Deceiver, and black colt by Imp. Albert, and Woodford & Buckner's chestnut colt by The Commoner. These colts are also entered in the Clark stakes.

Fifty-eight blooded cattle were sold Friday in Kansas City at an average of \$32. During the week 300 were sold, bringing \$100,000. The highest price Friday was \$1,200, which Marshall Field of Chicago gave for Viola, a cow owned by Clem Graves of Bunker Hill, Ind. Frank Rockefeller of Cleveland, and K. P. Armor, Kansas City, were the active bidders. Crocus, a cow owned by Steward & Hutchison, was sold to Vannatta & Son of Fowler, Ind., for \$430. Jewell Hesiod, a cow owned by N. W. Leonard was sold to F. A. Nave of Attica, Ind., for \$330.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Sol-emnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Mr. Robert L. Parks and Miss Bessie Armstrong, both of this city, will be married this afternoon in Newport at four o'clock.

Over at Napoleon, Ohio, the other day a man of eighty and a woman of seventy-two were married after an engagement of sixty years.

A Newburg (N. Y.) girl remained faithful while her sweetheart served a nine years' term in prison, and married him on his release.

Mr. W. H. Zimmerman, in the employ of W. A. Hill & Co., of this city, and Miss Nora Fagan, of Van Wert, O., were married yesterday morning at the Oxford Hotel, in Cincinnati.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Announcement Extraordinary!

FRIDAY, NOV. 3D.

SMYTH AND RICE'S FAMOUS COMEDIANS.

In the Great Big Comedy Hit,

'My Friend From India.'

Presented exactly as given for over 200 performances in New York at Hoyt's and the Bijou Theatres.

"A clean, wholesome comedy, with a laugh in every line"—N. Y. Herald.

Seats on sale at Borland's Wednesday morning at 9:30.

'FAUST'

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Tuesday, October 31st.

Lewis Morrison's

Superb Scenic Production of

'FAUST!'

A Wonderful Mechanical and Electrical

Effect Then Ever.

Notwithstanding the unusual cost of staging this wonderful spectacular production, the prices for this engagement will be 25, 50 and 75 cents. Seats on sale at Borland's, commencing to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Stock and Crop.

Our lease on mother's farm having expired and as she has decided to sell the farm, we will sell, on

Tuesday, October 31st, 1899.

the following stock and crop:

18 head of horses;

12 high-bred cows, all fresh and good ones;

100 extra Shropshire-down ewes;

30 nice yearling heifers;

30 long yearling cattle;

30 yearling cattle;

12 Duroc Jersey sows;

8 Poland China sows;

7 Poland China boar shoats, good ones;

Best Poland China boar in the county;

1500 shucks of corn;

20 tons baled hay;

20 tons baled straw;

Farming tools of all kinds.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Sale begins promptly at 10 a. m.

BISHOP HIBLER & BRO.

Four miles East of Paris on Jackson pike.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer. 110ct

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

FARM, STOCK, ETC.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer at public sale at 10 a. m. on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH,

at my farm, half way between Paris and Cynthiana, on the Townsend pike,

all of my stock, crop, etc., consisting of

8 Shorthorn cattle, registered,

4 cows, 1 yearling heifer,

1 two-year-old bull,

1 two-year-old heifer,

1 heifer calf, 3 grade cows,

2 yearling grade heifers,

1 steer calf, 1 work horse,

2 work mules, 8 fat hogs,

2 stands of bees, 1 carriage,

1 spring wagon, 1 two-horse wagon,

1 corn planter, 1 wheat drill,

1 hay rake, 1 mower,

1 breaking plow,

1 cultivator (tongueless),

1 double shovel plow,

2 barrows, 1 wheat fan,

1 corn sheller,

1 Bemis transplanter,

1 grindstone, 1 cider mill,

300 shucks corn,

400 bushels wheat,

3 stacks clover hay,

Lot of garden tools and household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—\$250 cash, balance in equal payments in one and two years, with 6 per cent interest.

oct-10td MRS. SALLIE ADAIR.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## TUCKER'S

NOW ON SALE:

WOOL BLANKETS,  
COTTON BLANKETS,  
BED COMFORTS.

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS

In all the new materials, including Blanket Plaids, Serges, Camel's Hair, etc.

CLOAKS AND FURS.

Just received, a new line of Jackets, Fur Collarettes and Neck Boas. All up-to-date garments.

DRESS GOODS.

Camel's Hair Suitings, Homespun, Etc., etc. Give us a call. We can please you in price and quality.

G. TUCKER.

## CONDON'S

New Fall Goods just received, and our display exceeds all former efforts, at prices exceptionally low. Here are a few special items at special figures:

Black Crepon, 48 inches wide, regular \$2 kind.....	\$1 per yd.	Extra fine quality Flannelettes in new patterns.....	10c.
Handsome Plaids for Skirts, from.....	10c. to \$1 per yd.	Onting Flannels in large variety, regular 10c kind for.....	5c.
Large Line of Plain and Fancy Dress Goods.....	25c per yd.	Eiderdown flannels for all purposes.....	10c.
Best Quality Percales and Panangs, 12c. kind for.....	\$1-3c.	See the extra wide and fine Table Linen at.....	50c.

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes in Profusion Very Cheap.

Call and see our new goods and get prices before purchasing your fall goods.

Trading Stamps given with every purchase.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheaper in the end.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)  
Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.  
SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

## The Flower of the Air

By Katherine Tynan.

THEY had been little goat-herds together on a Sicilian hillside, Giuseppe and Maddalena. There, where the magic of Theocritus yet lingers, the brown children are as beautiful as Greece among the olive groves and vineyards. Maddalena, dancing with her ragged skirt held high, and her brown bare feet twinkling in the grass where the cicada sings, might have made a living part of an idyll. It was always Maddalena who danced, and Beppo who sat on the scorched hillside piping her music, his brown eyes mysterious with dreams.

They were both orphans and perhaps the loneliness was a link to draw them closer together. For such there was the stick to the goats strayed, or they forgot to be home by sundown. Maddalena had her own share of beatings, yet she would have borne them doubly, for Beppo was fragile and gentle, and the stick that only enraged her and made her obstinate, had, on the contrary, made Beppo ill for days.

Yet, if Maddalena had not kept her wits about her, they would have been in trouble much oftener than they were. It was Beppo who would forget on the warm hillside the sickness of his last beating, and the chill of his empty stomach, making tunes for Maddalena to dance to, while the goats invaded the vineyards, or the dew and night found them yet far afield.

It was good while the summer lasted, and the children could forget the beatings in the comfort of the sun on their half-clad bodies. But harder when it was winter, sharp and bright, and there were more children, real children of the house, than the house could hold, and Beppo's starvation and nakedness told upon him, so that he coughed and grew hollow-eyed, while Maddalena was only exhilarated by the clear air and the unwinning sunlight.

She was very much stronger than the boy, and their positions were quite reversed, she bearing the heavy burdens and taking the rough roads; he accepting this state of things, as though he were the girl and she the boy. No one but Maddalena knew as the boy himself did the aches and the weariness that made him lean on his friend as a sick child on the bosom of his mother.

But there was neither sickness nor chill in the air the day Antonio came that way.

It was a brilliant day, and the joy of the world had gotten into Beppo's fluting and Maddalena's dancing. The little, lean, golden-brown girl in her ragged frock of brown and orange and scarlet, was gay as a hummingbird. Lightly as one she poised and floated and swayed over the burnt grasses, with eyes of rapture, made wilder music.

Suddenly the pipe fell from his lips and the dancer came to earth.

"Brava, bravissima!" from the lips of a stranger, had sufficed to break the spell.

The newcomer was a bearded, dark fellow of middle age, with a wide mouth, and a smile of extreme enjoyment that fell on the children with a sufficing friendliness. He was extravagantly dressed, with a profusion of bright colors and a hat hung with ribbons. The children thought him very fine and gazed at him open-mouthed.

"I am sorry," he said, making a bow to Maddalena, "to have interrupted the signorina's delicious performance. See here!" he took from his breeches-pocket a handful of small coins and scattered them—"tis a tribute to beauty and genius; but gold it should be, gold and gems, if Antonio Romano could but follow the promptings of his heart."

He seated himself on the grass by Beppo, with the manner of one coming critically to the theater.

"Dance now, my beauty," said he, "dance again and let me delight myself with your grace! And you, Sig. First Viola, will you not tune up again?"

By degrees he won the confidence of the shy children, and Maddalena danced for him untiringly, and afterwards went through the acrobatic performances copied from what she had seen at a traveling circus.

"Ah!" he cried, and again "Ah!" with deep breaths of satisfaction. And at last, having applauded vigorously, he begged them to lead him to their mothers in the cottage below.

"Ah!" said Maddalena, "I have no mother, nor has Beppo. None cares for us, except the Mother of God. So we love each other and make pets of the goats."

She started suddenly, and springing up, looked distractedly about the hillside.

"They have wandered again," she cried, "and to-night there will be beatings and no supper for thee, Beppo, and for me. Alas! it is my fault, and it is only last night that she beat thee, and starved thee, caro."

She ran to Beppo and caught his head to her breast as might a mother, quite unheeding the presence of the gay stranger, who was the cause of their transgression.

But Antonio Romano swore an oath which the recording angel might well blot out.

"Per Iacoo!" he cried. "Who is she, this monster that beats and starves motherless babes? And thou, Flower of the Air, dost thou also go hungry as well as thy oute-player?"

Maddalena nodded energetically. A smile broke over the stranger's expressive face.

"Come away, my children," he said, "and let the goats wander home unguided at evening. Come; we have room for both in the great caravan below there. We go to Palermo, where the signorina shall dance in the square and the signor shall pipe to her."

He spread his hands out above their heads.

"Come, little ones," he said, "my good wife shall feed and clothe you. If Papa Antonio is ever harsh or cruel with you, may the little one he gave to Heaven forget him!"

He took a hand of each, and the children, fascinated, went away with him. Antonio led his two goat-herds to where by the door of the biggest caravan a buxom, kind-faced woman, with long earrings, cooked something savory over a little stove.

"See, my beloved, what I have brought thee," he said. "These are two little orphans, rescued from hunger and the whip, to be thine own instead of the angel we have lost."

"They have no mother?" she asked, already opening her arms.

"Nor father, my beautiful. They are the little children of the good God, and now they are ours."

A little later the white oxen were once more put in the yoke. The whips cracked, the great caravan lumbered heavily, and Beppo and Maddalena sat snugly within Antonio's wheeled house, and held each other's hands, and looked in each other's eyes, full of delight and wonder at their adventure, and fearing nothing so long as they were together.

Antonio was as good as his word. No father and mother could have been more tender to the little waifs than he and Teresita.

There was no hue and cry upon their track. Who cared for them, poor little human crickets, when the goats came home alone at evening. At first, the stick stood ready to the stout peasant hands to punish them when they should come. But presently it was realized that they would not come; and none grieved, since Beppo was a weakling, and Maddalena passionate and obstinate.

The years passed very happily, journeying up and down the strange countries, with Antonio and Teresita and their troupe of mummets. Maddalena brought prosperity of a kind to Antonio. She was no ordinary dancing-girl, no common acrobat. The strength and suppleness which had made Antonio call her "Flower of the Air" retained her name, and everywhere the caravans halted, drew crowds to see her dance on the tight-rope and disport herself at giddy heights as secure and graceful as any bird.

But, as the shows and the storms drove the circus into winter quarters, so the snows of age in time fell on Antonio. They had all earned for the day and saved nothing; and the time came when the troupe melted and broke up, and Antonio and Teresita were left all but alone with their children.

It was then that the English impresario saw the performance of the "Flower of the Air," and offered her an engagement at a salary that night took her breath away.

Maddalena danced with joy.

"Now it is my turn," she said, "and you will go back to Sicily, little father and mother, and own a little vineyard, and keep a roof for Beppo and me to return to one day."

"Beppo will go with thee, child?" said Antonio. "It is well. Are you not brother and sister? And Teresita and I will be happier knowing he is near thee in the wicked world."

All these years, Beppo, sickly and dreamy, had been little use in the Romano troupe. Not that he was ever allowed to feel that his Sicilian piping was thin as the cicada's song to those who liked the blare of brazen instruments.

"He brought love for him when he came," said Teresita, to whom the children stood in place of the baby she had lost; and both she and Antonio were proud of the tall, handsome, delicate lad, who had the look of a signor, and not of a son of peasants.

"Why, father and mother mine," said Maddalena, in response to Antonio's speech, "we have a much better plan than that; a much better plan."

She blushed and dimpled all over like a brown pool in sunlight.

"We are to marry, Beppo and I. See you, we have always loved each other. Before you came to love us, we had only each other and the Madonna and the angels. And it is better that I should be Signora than Signorina in the world we go to."

So it was settled, and the little lovers of old became husband and wife and went away with the English impresario, while Antonio and Teresita went sadly back to Sicily and became proprietors, selling the caravans, and turning the white oxen to the plow.

They looked long for the children to come to them, but they did not come, although the fond and faithful letters and the money came regularly.

"A little longer," wrote Maddalena, "and we will come and will stay, and I shall forget that I was the 'Flower of the Air,' and shall be glad to remember that I am only a little withered flower on a Sicilian hillside."

The performances at the Variety drew many of the class which likes to see its fellow-creatures throw dice with death.

The most daring and most graceful of the performances was that of Signora Romano, the "Flower of the Air," with her dance at a giddy height and her wonderful flight through space.

Two men watched her from a private box as she curtsied to the audience. She was unspeakably brilliant in her doublet of gold tissue and hose of yellow satin.

"What a charming creature!" said one.

"Yes," said the other, and then lifted

his hat. "Ave, flor Martirum!" he added, gravely.

"Why, Hilton," said the other, "what words in such a place!"

"I say it every time I see her," said the other. "Look, man, and you will say it, too. Don't you see the martyr in her eyes?"

"You are sentimental, Hilton. 'No, it is only that you are dull, Dalvell. One day—she will be less strong than usual, or she will be distracted—the least little wrench during her somersault, and she will break her back. I have come here day after day to see it. She knows that it will happen in all probability. She is prepared for death every time she steps on that stage. It is a race between her and death."

"I hope you are not right, Hilton. If you are the legislature should put down such performances."

"It will eventually, when some great awakening comes to our country people. Just look at their faces. Those women there have the very expression of the Roman dames when they turned up the thumb. What do you suppose brings them except the chance of seeing yonder little human flower smashed to pieces?"

"And you, Hilton?"

"I come for the same purpose, but for another reason. Do you see the handsome fellow in the wings who glows over the signora's beauty?"

"A lover?"

"Yes, and a husband. It is for his sake the child runs a race with death every day. It is for his sake I am here."

"Tell me more."

"The man is dying on his feet. Any great shock would kill him; but, on the other hand, a life of well-being might prolong his indefinitely. This is the signora's first imperative engagement. Every time she performs brings her one step nearer to safety for them both. She has promised me that she will take him back to Sicily after her time here terminates. There are a couple of old people there who depend on her also."

"How much you know about her, Hilton!"

"She called me in to see him. He has been spitting blood."

"Does he know her danger?"

"He sees the performance is dangerous, but he is used to it, and he has unbounded confidence in her strength and dexterity. They keep themselves from thinking too much by planning the life in Sicily when her peril is over—all the years are provided for. They do not ask much, poor children! They have all the Italian's frugality. I pray the thing may end well. But now—ah! there she goes, like a golden butterfly."

"I feel a bound to be here," said Dalvell. "No, I shall not see her leap. It is playing with flesh and blood. And, good God, there are children here as well as women!"

"Watch the husband's face, then," replied the doctor. "He is rapturously in love with her, and yet their happiness is so quiet. They were children together."

Dalvell looked at the man in the wings. Unseen by the rest of the house, he was kissing his hand to the woman in the flies. His slender figure leaned forward a little; his eager eyes were full of light.

It must have been the moment of the leap. Dalvell heard the low sigh of suspense of the people about him. He still watched the husband.

Suddenly—he could not tell how it happened, it was in a flash of time—the man in the wings staggered and lurched forward. He had the impulse to rush to his aid. But there rang through the hall the most terrible cry, and then everyone rose up; there was a hoarse shout, a pressing forward, a swaying, a breaking out of many voices, and the mass of people was rushing confusedly in one direction.

"Come with me," said Hilton. "What I feared has happened. I'm afraid I can hardly do much for her. It is damnable she should have been allowed to kill herself. But that poor lad!"

"I don't think he will know," said Dalvell, in a hushed voice, looking towards the huddled-up figure in the wings. "At least, he did not see her fall. Thank God for that!"

The "Flower of the Air" had been carried behind the scenes.

Dr. Hilton hurried there, made a hasty examination.

"Her back is broken," he said; "she will not live very long. She is smashed to pieces."

"Come with me," said Dalvell. "I think they have not found him, but her husband is lying in the wings."

"He saw her fall?"

"No. I am afraid she saw him. It must have been that that caused the accident."

"Ah! I saw her poor little face. Then she came . . . crash!"

Beppo was carried to the dressing-room. There was nothing to be done for him. He had died quite suddenly.

"Angina pectoris, no doubt," said Dr. Hilton. "Perhaps, poor lad, he realized suddenly that she was in deadly peril. Perhaps not. Anyhow, he has gone before her."

In the broken little figure of the "Flower of the Air" life stirred. The eyes, that seemed the only things uninjured, opened, and fixed themselves after a minute on Dr. Hilton's face.

"Beppo?" she cried, with difficulty. "I saw him fall."

The doctor held something to her lips.

"Be brave, my child. You are dying; but he has gone before you."

"Ah! he need not know. It will be better than Sicily . . . and there are none sick there. The money is for the old people . . . you will find it . . . Dr. Hilton . . . at my lodgings."

The voice died off in sing-song.

"I am so glad . . ." she panted again; "that he . . . has gone first . . . I could not have left . . . him."

"Come, Dalvell," said Dr. Hilton. "We can do no more. She will not speak again."—London Sketch.

## DIVIDING THE SPOILS

A Lawyer Cleared His Client and His Fee Came Out of the Stolen Money.

"Well, yes. We come across some strange cases of mistaken identity at times," said a lawyer the other day, "and we are occasionally called upon to defend persons accused of a crime to which the most unbreakable chain of circumstantial evidence seems to bind them."

"For instance, I was once called upon to defend a man against a charge of breaking into a bank and stealing \$20,000 in cash. The evidence seemed to be of the most conclusive nature. He had not actually been caught red-handed, but he was recognized by more than a dozen persons as having been seen prowling around the vicinity just before the robbery. Immediately after ward he was seen by as many more hurrying from the spot."

"Of motive there was abundant evidence, for the poor fellow was penniless at the time, although previously he had been a high roller and had accumulated \$10,000 worth of debts, the payment of which the honor of his family imperatively demanded."

"I hesitated to take the case at first, it seemed so black against him. Again, his family, although eaten up with the most extraordinary pride, was as poor as he, and we lawyers are not in the business for our health."

"It puzzled me to understand how my fee would be forthcoming. However, after a short consultation with the accused, I agreed to do my best for him, and for the honor of his family."

"I was eminently successful. I proved, beyond a doubt that it was a clear case of mistaken identity on the part of the two dozen witnesses who swore they had seen my client at or about the time, and place of the robbery. The prosecution's chain of circumstantial evidence I smashed with the sledge hammer of a cast-iron alibi."

"And you did all that without compensation, for the honor of that good old family!" ejaculated the lawyer's admiring hearer.

"Not a bit of it, my son," said Mr. Hummel. "I got a \$10,000 fee, and the honor of the family was satisfied, for the other \$10,000 went to pay the fellow's honorable debts."—N. Y. Telegraph.

## HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Hint for the Housewife on Dress and Other Domestic Matters.

The woman who makes her children's clothes should learn to do so. It is exceedingly pretty, very smart, particularly on little linen frocks and smocks, and is not difficult to learn.

There is nothing new about the applied net lace that are now so popular. Young women of a couple of generations ago did this applique work or net as a pastime, and for additions to their wardrobes in the days when women did more of their own sewing than they do now. Some of these things which have become heirlooms have been brought out and are much more attractive than anything that can be found ready-made. They are in quaint old fashions and broad double and triple collars.

In putting away rubber gloves, rubber sponge bags, and rubber bathing caps, a liberal supply of talcum, or even ordinary toilet powder, should be applied to them on all sides and they should be placed carefully in boxes without rolling. When they are needed for use again they will not be found adhering in different places in a way that makes pulling apart dangerous, if not entirely disastrous.

Beautiful oriental metals set with semi-precious stones are now to be seen in toilet articles and as settings for bags and purses, and for any purpose they are very beautiful. The old eastern coral, dark in color, but soft in tone, has charms particularly of its own.

The most attractive way of making coffee is in the pretty little steam coffee pots, copper, silver lined. There is the lamp to these, the kettle above in which the water is placed, and the filter and glass through which the coffee can be seen distilling. The coffee pots are not expensive, for they are copper, lined with pure silver. The lamp has a very strong burner, and the little stove is excellent for other kinds of cooking. There are the most delightful little saute pans of various sizes to use for individual service or for various dishes. They are more attractive than the coffee pots, for they show their silver lining, which is the genuine article.—N. Y. Times.

## Game Croquettes.

Mince the white meat of any cold roasted game very fine, dredge it well with flour, season it well with pepper, salt, a little ginger and nutmeg, then put it in the saucepan and add enough cream to make it a thick paste when cooked. When cold add to one pint of paste the juice of one-half a lemon, blending in well. Mold into croquette shapes, dip in beaten egg, roll in crumbs, and let them stand two hours—longer will not hurt them. Fry in deep fat, and serve on a folded napkin garnished with parsley.—Woman's Home Companion.

## The Water Cure.

To "break up a cold," the vapor bath is invaluable, and an apparatus may be easily devised for its safe administration. Seat the patient wearing a loose woolen robe or none at all, in a warm room over a tub, pin a blanket around the neck, letting it drape to the floor; pour two or three gallons of boiling water into the tub and steam enough will then be given off to meet the demands of the occasion very well. If, with the bath, hot water is used freely as a drink, the treatment will be doubly effective.—Housekeeper.

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease, and unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, difficulty in commencing, weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let coolers experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no business by business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened. The nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. They are frequently unconscious of the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Failing Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Stinging Sensation, Sunk Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lock of Ambition, Shyness, Shrinking Paris, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these gland diseases—don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we need not say we cannot cure. Terms moderate for cure.

## CURES GUARANTEED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARIOUSLY NAMED, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAIN, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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## TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm  
Ar Lexington..... 11:15am 8:40pm  
Lv Lexington..... 11:25am 8:50pm 8:50am 8:50pm  
Lv Winchester..... 11:55am 9:25pm 9:15am 9:00pm  
Ar Mt. Sterling..... 12:25pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:00pm  
Ar Washington..... 6:55am 3:40pm  
Ar Philadelphis..... 10:15am 7:35pm  
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:05pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester..... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 4:50pm  
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 8:45pm  
Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm  
Ar Shelbyville..... 9:01am 7:20pm  
Ar Louisville..... 11:00am 4:15pm

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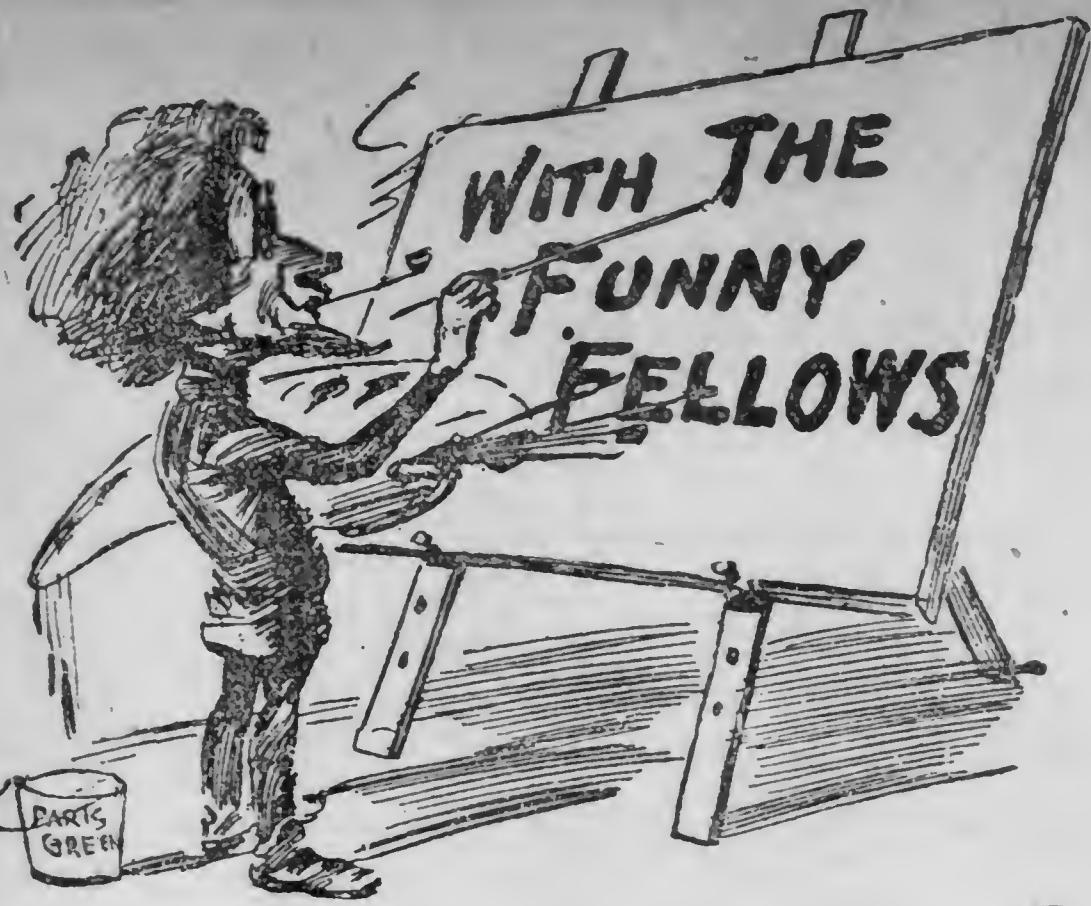
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DECEMBER 5TH, 1893.

EAST BOUND.

No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No.



**A Consistent Misanthrope.**  
"Can you tell why it is so much colder in winter than it is in summer?" inquired Mr. Blykins' little boy, who is studying astronomy.  
"Of course I can," answered Mr. Blykins, irritably. "There's no use of expecting things to be otherwise. The coal trust has got to have some excuse for raising prices, hasn't it?"—Washington Star.

**The Remedy.**  
When Jane was weighed, so people state, she tipped the scales as sure as fate, at pounds one hundred sixty-eight. This fact inspired such deep dismay—Mind you, this is what people say—She fell off four pounds every day.—Chicago Daily Record.

**AN OBEDIENT YOUNGSTER.**



"What! You're smoking cigars already?"  
"Yes; ma made me promise not to smoke any more cigarettes!"—Policinelle.

**Superstitions.**  
"For every kiss," he said, "I take, they say an enemy I'll make."  
"I love you, then," the maid essayed.  
"For all the enemies you've made!"—Puck.

**Force of Habit.**  
"Are things running along smoothly at your house since you got a young man for a cook?"  
"O, yes. There was a little trouble the first day, though. He had to throw a policeman out who dropped in and absent-mindedly tried to kiss him."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Knock-Out Blow.**  
Stubbs—Say what you please about gasoline stoves, but the one in our kitchen has plenty of nerve.  
Penn—In what way?  
Stubbs—Why, it's the only thing in our house that dares to blow up the cook.—Chicago Daily News.

**Marvelous Wisdom.**  
Optician—I've been swindled with a counterfeit \$20 bank note.  
Counter Detective—Go home and say nothing. Your business will be ruined if it becomes known that you can't see better than that.—Jewelers' Weekly.

**Quite Refreshing.**  
"Your husband says he always feels refreshed after one of my sermons," said the minister.  
"Yes," replied the wife, absent-mindedly; "a good sleep does refresh one."—Yonkers Statesman.

**On Life's Great Road.**  
"Life's a little journey."  
So the sages say;  
But we can purchase tickets  
For only one way.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**NOT IN HIS LINE.**



Photographer—Now, smile, sir—smile.  
Sitter—Not me! Why, my friends wouldn't know I am in the undertaking line.—Ally Sloper.

**Woman's Art.**  
She will not gossip—no, indeed, such trivial talk she thinks is low; But she has artful ways which lead Her guests to tell her all they know.—Chicago Daily Record.

**Found Just the Place.**  
"Man wants but little here below," remarked the landlady.  
"And here is the place to get it," continued the facetious boarder.—Tit-Bits.

**An Opportunity Lost.**  
Mabel—Cholly is awfully slow. Yesterday when he and I were walking in the woods I picked a big bunch of autumn leaves and stuck them in my belt.  
Bessie—Yes! And then—  
Mabel—Why the stupid fool didn't have sense enough to press them.—N. Y. Journal.

**He May Have a Scheme.**  
"I see an English earl is going on the stage in New York."  
"Yes, I saw something in the paper about it. But let us not begin gloating now. He may be taking this simple course of obtaining an opportunity to have his pick from among the matinee girls."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**A Chilly Analysis.**  
"I understand," said Miss Cayenne, "that you remarked recently that I was graceful as a swan."  
"Yes," answered Willie Washington. "I merely wished to inquire whether the swan to which you had reference was walking or swimming."—Washington Star.

**Quite Delicate.**  
Mrs. Gabb (hostess)—Your little son does not appear to have much appetite.  
Mrs. Gadd—No, he is quite delicate.  
Mrs. Gabb—Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man?  
Little Man—No, 'em. You see, ma made me eat a hull lot before we started so I shouldn't make a pig of myself.—The Rival.

**Two Views of the Case.**  
Mrs. Keene—I don't believe those rumors about Mr. Worth's business embarrassment. Why, he fairly lavishes diamonds on his wife!  
Mr. Keene—Perhaps he intends to engage in the jewelry business as her agent after the crash.—Jewelers' Weekly.

**A Stranded Statesman.**  
I found him on a park settee, His clothes were worn and seedy; Such plans for getting wealth had he, He never could be needy.  
He told just how to run a land, Like this in peace and warfare; He filled me up to beat the band And struck me for a car-fare.—Elliott's Magazine.

**ADVANCED ECONOMY.**



**Boarding House Keeper** (to new servant)—I wish you would go up and down stairs two at a time, Matilda; it would save my carpets so much.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

**A Recommendation.**  
"He's honest as the day is long." But some one impolite Spoke up in accents rude and strong With: "How about the night?"—Washington Star.

**Like All the Rest.**  
Van Eyster—Miss Justout is a beautiful bud. What do you suppose she'll be when she's fully opened?  
De Peyster—A marigold, probably.—N. Y. World.

**Part of His Trouble.**  
The Minister—Of course you're better off. Ten years ago, did your daughter have a piano?  
The Farmer—Is that what you call better off?—Brooklyn Life.

**Takes Life Easy.**  
Williamson—Dr. Squills sees to take life easy here of late.  
Henderson—I should say he does. Three of his patients died last week.—Ohio State Journal.

**The Trusts.**  
It chiefly depends on the point of view How the awful octopus looks to you: It is good if you're in the pay of it, And bad if you stand in the way of it.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Pretty Good Sign.**  
"Why do you think he may amount to something?"  
"Because he is afraid he won't."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**Agreed for Once.**  
Mother—No, Johnnie, I don't want to ever catch you in that jam closet again.  
Johnnie (sighing)—An I don't want you to, neither.—Tit-Bits.

**Proving the Case.**  
Bill—What's that fellow trying to prove by rocking the boat?  
Jill—That the fools are not all dead yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

**CRICKET BOUTS.**  
How New York Sports Divert Themselves in the Absence of Forbidden Contests.

Since the laws regarding bull baiting, cock fighting and rat killing contests have become so stringent, the sports of New York city have been at their wits' end to devise some pastime that was exciting and at the same time was not covered by any statute. It remained for a Mexican who came to this country for the winter and who missed his regular Sunday bull fight to furnish an innovation in the matter of sports.

At considerable expense he sent to Mexico and obtained about 25 of the most pugnacious crickets that that country is famous for. Upon their arrival he at once put them in training, and after he was fully satisfied as to their ability to give a good account of themselves in the arena he invited a number of friends to his apartments to witness a battle royal.

He first produced a cage filled with partitions, in which he kept his warriors. Then came the arena, a pasteboard box about two feet square and four inches deep, the bottom of which was covered with fine sand. Opening a slide in the cage, he allowed a cricket to leap into the ring. Then he touched the nose of the insect with a straw on which was a drop of amber-colored liquid, the name of which he refused to tell, but said it was made principally of cactus juice and had the effect of greatly irritating the cricket's temper. A second cricket was put on the battlefield and treated precisely in the same manner. Then the hostilities began.

The two warriors glared at each other for a few moments and then made a dash for it to meet in midair. In this they were not successful, but on recovering their feet hopped to close quarters. Then rising on their hind legs they began fencing with their fore legs, all the time watching for a chance to grasp the antagonist. At length one got an opening, and with a spring threw itself forward far enough to grasp the hind legs of the other between its mandibles.

Then the battle was on in all its fury. Over and over they rolled in the sand, biting and clawing, each endeavoring to strike a vulnerable place on the other. At length—possibly five minutes after the beginning of the fray—one of the crickets relented over dead. The hero was in a badly used-up condition. Part of one leg was gone, an eye out and both feelers badly broken.

The vanquished was a frightful wreck. Two legs were gone, one front and one hind, and its head was almost entirely severed from the body. The survivor was put back in its cage with some grass, water and sugar. Its owner thought it would survive and be able to fight again, meeting the survivor of another contest. Three other battles were fought, varying but little from the first in detail.

When asked if our northern crickets could be trained for fighting purposes, he said he thought they could, and intended to secure a few and train them for the ring. He said he did not consider it a cruel sport, as crickets are seemingly devoid of feeling, and this statement seemed borne out by one of the crickets, which pulled off one of its own legs which was badly damaged in the fight.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**A SPORTSMAN'S CLOTHES.**  
Elegance of Apparel Is the Indication of an Amateur in the Field.

In nothing can a man's character be more truly shown than in the wardrobe which accompanies him each autumn to Scotland. In the same sporting party will be seen the most wonderful and costly of shooting "togs," these generally worn by the amateur sportsman, and the roughest and oldest knockabout suits that have already done good service for several seasons. In the matter of clothes there is no hard-and-fast rule, every one follows his own fancy, and many Scottish lairds have their outdoor garments made by their tailor in their nearest local town. There is, however, one exception to this rule, and that is where fishing is concerned; there, for obvious reasons, the costume must be more or less of a uniform, and must include "waders," made of the best quality gutta-percha, as so much of the fisherman's and fisherwoman's time must be spent actually in the water. Of late years for shooting-suits the Scotch and Irish frieses and homesuns have replaced corduroys and velveteens, and are, of course, very much more practical from every point of view, as these materials are unshrinkable and to a great extent non-absorbent of wet. The kilt is practically going out, but as it is known to be in high favor at Balmoral, where the queen prefers very much to see the Scottish members of her household so arrayed, this most curious and picturesque of national costumes is not likely to become obsolete.—Lippincott's.

**Month of Storms.**  
October is the month of storms. During the last ten years there have been more in this month than in any other. September ranks second. It is six years ago since a terrible cyclone devastated the region lying on the Gulf of Mexico, causing the loss of 2,000 lives. In October of last year there were 23 shipwrecks in which lives were lost, while a storm on the coast of Georgia cost 100 lives. The most disastrous shipwreck of last October was that of the Mohegan.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Ban on Dogs.**  
The board of agriculture of England has promulgated an order forbidding the landing of dogs from Ireland in Great Britain, under a penalty of £20. This is done to prevent the spread of rabies, which is common in Ireland just now.—Albany Argus.

**The Isthmus of Panama.**  
Its engineers believe that they have solved the problem of the successful completion of this great enterprise. If so, it will prove a great benefit to humanity, no more, truthfully speaking, than has Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the remedy which never fails to cure afflictions of the stomach—for of what use is prosperity without health? The Bitters invariably strengthens weak stomachs and torpid livers, and is one of the blessings of the age.

**A Nude Departure.**  
Husband—That gown appears to be cut considerably lower than your last one.  
Wife—Yes; the dressmakers have departed somewhat from the lines of last season's models.  
"I see. A nude departure."—Philadelphia Record.

Every reader of this paper should give special heed to the offers which are appearing from week to week by the John M. Smyth Co., the mammoth mail order house of Chicago. In this issue will be found their advertisement of a thoroughly up-to-date, first-class sewing machine, at the astonishingly low price of \$14.25. Coming as this offer and other offers do from a house with a commercial rating of over one million dollars, and of the highest character, they mark an opportunity that the shrewd buyer will not be slow to take advantage of. The John M. Smyth Co., 150 to 166 West Madison street, will send their mammoth catalogue, in which is listed at wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, on receipt of only 10 cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and even this 10 cents is allowed on first purchase amounting to one dollar.

**The Fuel Problem.**  
"I suppose you had money to burn in the Klondike."  
"No," answered the man who had been lying by the hour, "we didn't have anything but chunks of chilly, incombustible gold. We'd have paid a big price for a few scuttles of dollar bills."—Chicago Chronicle.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Among the Breakers.**  
Long—Family troubles, eh? What rock did your domestic ship split on?  
Short—It was the absence of "rocks" that caused the split.—Chicago Evening News.

**The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever** is a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is simply iron and quinine in an agreeable form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

**A Model.**  
Miss Antique—Is he a nice, quiet parrot?  
Dealer—Oh, yes, ma'am; he never swears unless he's sworn to!—Puck.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

**The Man and the Bore.**—The Solemn Bore—"Have you ever reflected that there will be no more time?" The Busy Man—"I haven't a ny now."—Indianapolis Journal.

Each package of PUTNAM FADLESS DYES colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

**A Polite Man.**—The Bystander—"What are you taking about your hat for?" The Man at the Phone—"I'm talking to a lady."—Chicago Tribune.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

The silent man may be a mine of wisdom, but a talkative fellow sometimes explodes the mine.—Chicago Daily News.

Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Catnip. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Talk is cheap—probably because of the overproduction.—Chicago Daily News.

**THE MARKETS.**

CINCINNATI, Oct. 30.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common...	3 00
Select butchers'...	4 00
CALVES—Fair to good light...	7 50
HOGS—Coarse and heavy...	3 50
Mixed packers'...	4 10
Light shippers'...	4 05
SHEEP—Choice...	3 65
LAMBS—Spring...	4 00
FLOUR—Winter patent...	3 40
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10
BUTTER—Choice dairy...	14 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy...	1 50
POTATOES—Per br...	1 30

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent...	3 60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent...	3 60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family...	3 35
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10

INDIANAPOLIS.	
FLOUR—Winter patent...	3 60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent...	3 45
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red...	67 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed...	29 1/2
OATS—No. 2...	23 1/2
RYE—No. 2...	61 1/2
HAIR—Prime...	12 1/2
PROVISIONS—Mess pork...	20 00
Lard...	10 10

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.**  
LIKE FINDING MONEY.  
The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

**WOMEN do suffer!**  
Even so-called healthy women suffer! But they are not healthy!  
The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our daughters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

MISS EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to state that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with hysteria, was down-hearted and nervous; also suffered with painful menstruation and pain in back and limbs. I often wished for death, thinking nothing would cure me. I had doctors, but their medicines did me no good. At last, by the advice of a friend, I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has entirely cured me."



JENNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont, Mich., Box 748, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel that I must write you and tell you what your medicine has done for me. I had neuralgia of the stomach for two years, so bad that I could not do any work. I had two or three doctors, but did not seem to get any better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and improved from the first, had better appetite, and after taking three bottles of Compound and one box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine."

**JOHN M. SMYTH CO.**  
MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE  
150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO  
\$14.25 The Best Sewing Machine on Earth  
At the Price, \$14.25 for Our "MELBA" Sewing Machine.  
A high-arm, high-grade machine equal to what others are asking \$25.00 to \$35.00 for. Guaranteed by us for 20 years from date of purchase, against any imperfection in material or workmanship. The stand is made of the best iron and is nicely proportioned. The cabinet work is perfect and is furnished in your choice of antique, oak or walnut. It has seven drawers all handsomely carved and nickel-plated ring pulls. The mechanical construction is equal to that of any machine regardless of price. All working parts are of the best oil-tempered tool steel, every bearing perfectly fitted and adjusted so as to make the machine run with the lightest, most perfect and nearest noiseless of any machine made. This Sewing Machine has all the latest improvements. It makes a perfect and uniform LOCK STITCH, and will do the best work on either the lightest muslin or heaviest cloth, sewing over seams and rough places without skipping stitches. A full set of best steel attachments, nicely nickel-plated and enclosed in a handsome plush-lined metal, japanned box, and a complete assortment of accessories and book of instruction FURNISHED FREE with each machine.  
60 DAYS TRIAL. We ship this machine C.O.D. subject to approval, on receipt of two dollars and 50 cents. If, on examination you are convinced that we are saving you \$25 or \$30 on agent's price, pay the balance and freight charges then try the machine. If not satisfied at any time within 60 days send the machine back to us at our expense and we will refund the full purchase price. \$14.25  
In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10c to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10c is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. [OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.]

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.  
Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes.  
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.  
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES.  
THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom.  
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should sell them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind or leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.  
Catalogue Is Free.  
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

**D. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP**  
Cures a Cough or Cold at Once. Conquers Croup without fail. Is the best for Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, Grippe, for the cure of Consumption. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Small doses; quick, sure results.  
FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE

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GUN CATALOGUE FREE  
Send your name and address on a postal, and we will send you our 156-page illustrated catalogue free.  
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176 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

**CARTER'S INK**  
The best ink made, but no dearer than the poorest.

**25c. that's all**  
If you will send us 25c, we will send you Demorest's Family Magazine for three months and give you two handsome pictures in ten colors, exact reproductions of famous oil paintings. They are 8 by 11 1/2 inches. This offer of this great family magazine is only good for 60 days.  
Write to DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE Art Department 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

**DON'T RENT ESTABLISH A HOME OF YOUR OWN**  
Read "The Corn Belt," a handsome monthly paper, beautifully illustrated, containing exact and truthful information about farm lands in the West, letters from farmers and pictures of their homes, barns and stock. Interesting and instructive. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
A. N. K.-E 1785  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper

# TAYLOR, GOEBEL, BROWN!



## GUESS WHO!



FIRST PRIZE, 75 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
SECOND PRIZE, 50 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
THIRD PRIZE, 25 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
FOURTH PRIZE, 20 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
FIFTH PRIZE, 15 BUSHEL OF COAL.

SIXTH PRIZE, 10 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
SEVENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
EIGHTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
NINTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.  
TENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHEL OF COAL.

These premiums will be given absolutely free to the persons guessing nearest the majority of votes the successful candidate for Governor in Bourbon County receives in the coming election over his nearest competitor. The first premium will be awarded to the correct, or nearest correct guess, the second premium to the second nearest, and so on through the list. In case of a tie for any prize, such prize will be equally divided.

### NAME YOUR CANDIDATE AND NAME HIS MAJORITY!

Everyone buying one load of twenty-five bushels of any kind of coal, and paying cash for it, will be entitled to one guess. For each succeeding twenty-five bushels another guess will be allowed. If you buy South Jellico Coal and win, your prize will be South Jellico. Should you buy Pittman or Victoria Coal, your prize will be the same.

SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THIS COAL FREE. WHY NOT YOU?  
THIS CONTEST WILL CLOSE AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP ON ELECTION DAY.

## GEO. W. STUART,

Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, flatulence, sour stomach, nausea, headache, gastralgia, cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

W. T. BROOKS.

## L. H. Landman, M. D.,

No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

Monday and Tuesday,

November 13th and 14th, 1899.

Returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

## Ewes For Sale.

We have fifteen hundred young, healthy ewes for sale. Will sell any price of the number.

FREEMAN & FISHER,  
(Aug. 1-11) Paris, Ky.

## DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,

544 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

On Saturday, November 23, 1899.

Returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted. sep12-1y

## CHAS. B. DICKSON, DENTIST.

Office over the Bourbon Bank.  
(15jytf)

## PHILIP N. FOLLY, DENTIST

Office over Varden's drug store.  
Can be found at Hotel Fordham at night.

## FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Manager.

Centrally located. Convenient to business portion of city and all theatres. Only good hotel in Louisville giving \$2 rate. Excellent service. 13.ct.3m.

## Administrator's Notice.

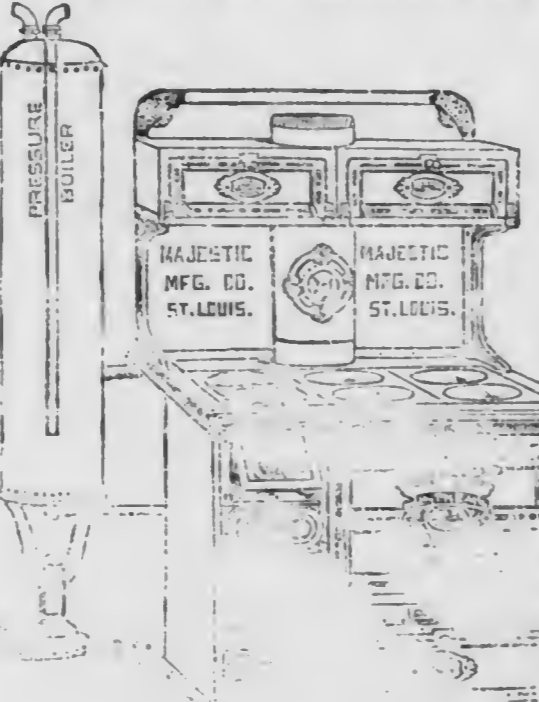
All persons having claims against the estate of J. Q. Ward, deceased, will present them, properly proven according to law, at the office of J. Q. Ward, Jr., for settlement.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased will please call and settle.

attf J. M. & J. Q. WARD, JR.,  
Paris, Ky.

## PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE

### THE GREAT MAJESTIC



I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges.

For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY,  
PARIS, KY.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle River, Ill., says: "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

## Wood & Stubbs' BEST GRADE GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

Are thoroughly re-cleaned, new crop and of highest quality. It costs comparatively no more to sow our Best Grade Seeds than the ordinary stocks so generally offered. Hence the results will be far more satisfactory.

Our Catalogue gives fullest information about Grasses and Clovers; sells the varieties are adapted for, best combinations to give largest results in hay or pasture. Sale of pastures and meadows, etc. Write for Catalogue and prices of any seeds required.

WOOD & STUBBS, Vegetable, Field and Flower Seeds, Bulbs, Cor. Brook and Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky.

## Administrators' Sale

—OF—

## STOCK, CROP, FARM IMPLEMENTS, &c.

As Administrators of J. Q. Ward, deceased, the undersigned will, on

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3d, 1899,

upon the Ward farm in Harrison county, one mile from Lair station and two and one-half miles from Cynthiana, on the Cynthiana and Lair Station turnpike, expose to public sale the following articles:

16 yearling steers;  
14 cows (high grade);  
5 high grade two-year-old heifers;  
5 yearling heifers (high grade);  
1 black bull (Aberdeen Angus) pedigree and registered;  
1 stag;  
1 pair of work mules;  
1 nine year-old mule;  
1 pair of three-year-old work mules;  
194 ewes;  
7 bucks (Southdown);  
27 fat lambs;  
100 bushels of wheat;  
14 sucking calves;  
1 five-year-old gelding;  
1 six-year-old saddle mare;  
2 fat hogs;  
14 acres of clover hay in barn;  
45 tons of timothy hay in rack;  
40 acres of corn in stack.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS—2 Brown cultivators, 2 Oliver Chilled plows, 4 double shovel plows, 1 Randall harrow, 1 wheat drill, 2 smoothing harrows, 1 hay ricker, 2 hay rakes, 1 wheat fan, wagon and hay frame, riding plow, 14000 tobacco sticks, 1 corn planter, 4 hand corn planters, 1 hog box, 1 saddle, 1 hog crate, 3 scythes, 1 corn sheller, lot of farm gear, 1 roller, 1 mowing machine, 1 corn marker, 1 drag, 1 post hole digger, 4 forks, 1 pick, 1 mattock, 3 grain scoops, 1 pair of stretchers, 6 single trees, 3 short single trees, 1 grass seed stripper, 1 cart and gear, 2 buggies, 1 dozen tobacco scaffolds.

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under, cash. Above, three months, without interest. Purchasers will be required to give a note to be approved by the Administrators.

Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. MILLER AND J. Q. WARD,  
Administrators.

At the same time and place the undersigned will sell 10 or 12 head of well bred horses upon the same terms as above.

J. MILLER AND J. Q. WARD.

## TWIN BROTHERS,

SEVENTH AND MAIN STREETS,

Wish to announce that their large and very complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,  
DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Has arrived and is now ready for inspection.